

B O N A M O R S :

O R T H E

A

R

T

O F

Dying Happily

In the Congregation of

JESUS CHRIST Crucify'd,

A N D O F

His Condoling MOTHER.

To which is annex'd

The R O S A R Y

O F O U R

B L E S S E D L A D Y.

The TENTH EDITION.

*I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me;
Write, blessed are the dead which die in
the Lord.*


Y O R K:

Printed in the Year 1766.





A Short A C C O U N T
O F T H I S
A B S T R A C T.

 O satisfy the Devotion
T of divers Persons, in
distant Parts of the
Kingdom, who ear-
nestly desired an *Abridgement* of
the Book entitled BONA MORS,
here is offer'd, what's only re-
quired to become a Member of
the *Congregation*, and to partake
in Prayers with Multitudes of
pious *Associates*.

The *Candidates* are to give in
their Names to the *F.* of the So-
ciety of JESUS, who keeps the

Book of the *Confraternity* : This done, they shall offer to *Christ* our Lord kneeling before a Crucifix, the best Affections and Resolutions their Understandings and Hearts can suggest. Such as can read may recite the Admission Prayer to our omnipotent *Redeemer*, as set down in the End of this *Epitome*. On the Day of Admission, being truly penitent, confessing and communicating, they obtain a *Plenary Indulgence* of all their Sins ; the same Favour is granted to them at the Hour of Death, by calling devoutly on the Name of *Jesus*, or repeating it in their Hearts, altho' they can't receive the *B. Sacrament*.

The *Rules*, which all are to observe, are as follows, 1. Every
one

one is to say daily, three *Our Fathers* and three *Hail Maries*, in Memory of the three Hours our *Blessed Redeemer* hung upon the Cross, to the Intention of obtaining for themselves, and others of the *Congregation*, a happy Death. Likewise they shall say, every Day, not only for themselves, but also for those at that Time in their *Agonies*, or who shall be next under that dreadful Trial: *Lord! into thy Hands I recommend my Spirit, and recommend all agonizing Souls. Mary! Mother of Grace, Mother of Mercy, defend us from the Enemy, and receive us at the Hour of Death. Amen.*

2. The *Associates* (if they can without great Inconvenience) are to frequent the *H. Sacra-*

ment once every Month: That they are enrich'd with a *Plenary Indulgence*, which may be apply'd to the suffering Souls in Purgatory, by way of *Suffrage*. In these *Communions* they are to petition for themselves and others of the *Confraternity*, a happy Death; and before they leave the Chapel, they are to recite five *Our Fathers*, and as many *Hail Maries*, in Honour of the five most *Sacred Wounds of our Redeemer*, for those of the *Congregation*, who are in Tribulation, Sick, Dying, or Departed.

Let all endeavour to be present at the Monthly Assembly *De Bona Morte*. Those who are lawfully hindred from attending the solemn Devotion of that Day,

Day, are to recite at home, the Prayers appointed for publick Meetings. Such as cannot read may say their *Beads*, begging that they may not be absent from the Rest in eternal Glory. If it happens, that two, or three are in the same Family; at some convenient Time, one of them may recite the abovesaid Prayers with an audible Voice, the others answering in respective Places. Many, by an Act of Supererogation, upon all *Fridays* offer to *Jesus Christ* crucified, and his dolorous *Mother*, the *Stations* of his bitter *Passion*, and the *Addresses* to his five *Sacred Wounds*; but this is left to every one's Devotion and Circumstances,

This

This is what's most material in the *Rules*, which do not oblige under Venial Sin; but if they are wilfully transgressed, the Person so offending is no Partaker in Prayers and good Works, which are perform'd by the Devoted to our *B. Saviour's Passion*, for satisfying for past Sins, and obtaining a happy Death; and he continues under this Privation so long as the prescrib'd Devotion is intermitted: Yet, returning to the Observance of the Rules, he shares proportionably, from the Time he begins again with Fervour. Sick Persons are excepted, who in Health did their Duty, and resolve to do the same, when restor'd to their former State.

Not

Not only the instructing Preface, but also eight whole Chapters of the other Book *de Bona Morte* are left out of this, to the end it might be purchas'd by those in the narrowest Circumstances. In that *Treatise* you'll learn how the Devotion is establish'd by *Apostolical* Authority, and the granted Favours of *Indulgencies*, extended even to private Chapels of all *English Missionaries* of the Society of *Jesus*. There are moving Discourses, concerning the unavoidable Certainty and terrifying Uncertainty of Death; of the imminent Danger in deferring Repentance, and the deplorable Consequences of such a Resolution; with many important Instructions, how to prepare against

gainst that fatal Moment, when we shall lie agonizing betwixt the End of short Time, and Entrance of *Eternity*. There is one Chapter how the Passion of *Christ* is to be honour'd, another of the intense Grief of the *B. Virgin* under the Cross, and of her Power with *Almighty God* in obtaining Favours, for her suppliant Clients. In Chap. V. solid Reasons are offer'd, for the undertaking a short spiritual Retreat, and the Advantages of a *general* Confession, when in Health, which will carry incredible Consolation and Security to the Death-bed. The other Chapters discuss such Subjects as conduce directly to a happy Departure. I have added to this Abstract, out of Chap. IX. the
 Acts

Acts and Protestations of a devout Soul, as it were actually *Agonizing*, to the End the *Associates* may make them familiar to themselves against that dreadful Minute, which even at a Distance appears very formidable to the most fervorous Servant of God.

*Prayers at publick Meetings,
and also for private DEVOTIONS.*

IN the Name of the *Father*,
and of the *Son*, and of the
Holy Ghost. *Resp.* Amen.

OPEN, O Lord, our Mouths
to bless your holy Name,
cleanse our Hearts from all vain
and

and distracting Thoughts, enlighten our Understandings, inflame our Will, that we may worthily perform this holy Exercise with Attention and Devotion, and may deserve to be heard in the Presence of your Divine Majesty, who with the Father, and the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest, one God, World without End. *Resp. Amen.*

Lord, have Mercy on us.

Christ, have Mercy on us.

Lord, have Mercy on us.

Holy Mary, *pray for us.*

All ye holy Angels and Archangels, *pray ye for us.*

St. Abel, *pray for us.*

All ye Choirs of just Souls, *pray ye for us.*

St. Abraham, *pray for us.*

St. John Baptist, *pray for us.*

All

All ye holy Patriarchs and Prophets, *pray ye for us.*

St. Peter, *pray for us.*

St. Paul, *pray*

St. Andrew, *pray*

St. John, *pray*

All ye holy Apostles and Evangelists, *pray ye for us,*

All ye holy Disciples of our Lord, *pray ye for us.*

All ye holy Innocents, *pray ye for us.*

St. Stephen, *pray*

St. Lawrence, *pray*

All ye holy Martyrs, *pray ye for us.*

St. Silvester, *pray*

St. Gregory, *pray*

St. Austin, *pray*

All ye holy Bishops and Confessors, *pray ye for us.*

St. Benedict, *pray*
St.

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B

St.

St. Francis, *pray*
 All ye holy Monks and Hermits,
pray ye for us.

St. Mary Magdalen, *pray*
 St. Lucy, *pray*

All ye holy Virgins and Widows,
pray ye for us.

All ye Saints of God, *make Inter-*
cession for us.

Be merciful unto us, *Spare us, O*
Lord.

Be merciful unto us, *Hear us, O*
Lord.

Be merciful unto us, *O Lord, de-*
liver us.

From your Anger, *O Lord, de-*
liver us.

From the Danger of Death, *O*
Lord deliver us.

From an unfortunate Death, *O*
Lord deliver us.

From the Pains of Hell, *O Lord,*
deliver us.

Fro

From all Evil, *O Lord deliver us.*
 From the Power of the Devil,
O Lord deliver us.

By your Nativity, *O Lord.*
 By your Cross and Passion, *O*
Lord deliver us.

By your Death and Burial, *O*
Lord deliver us.

By your glorious Resurrection,
O Lord deliver us.

By your admirable Ascension, *O*
Lord deliver us.

By the Grace of the Holy Ghost
 the Comforter, *O Lord.*

In the Day of Judgment, *O Lord.*

We Sinners, *We beseech thee to*
bear us.

That thou wilt spare us, *We be-*
seech thee to bear us.

Lord, have Mercy on us.

Christ, have Mercy on us.

Lord, have Mercy on us.

Let us pray.

MAY your *Clemency* vouchsafe, O God, so to confirm your Servants in your holy Grace, that at the Hour of their Death, the Enemy may not prevail against them, but that with your Angels they may deserve to pass into Life everlasting, through our Lord Jesus Christ. *Resp.* Amen.

OMnipotent and most merciful *Creator*, who, to refresh your thirsty People in the Desert, commanded Streams of Water from the hardest Rocks, draw, we beseech you from our dry Eyes, and stony Hearts, desired Tears of perfect Compunction, that we may utterly detest all Sin, and only thirst after the happy and glorious Vision
of

of You our God, the *Father*,
the *Son*, and the *Holy Ghost*.
Amen.

An Act of Contrition.

MY dear Lord *Jesus Christ*.
Redeemer of the World!
Behold prostrate at your Feet
the most unhappy, and most
ungrateful Creature on the Face
of the Earth. My God! I have
offended you most grievously,
in Thoughts, Words and Deeds.
My heinous Crimes fix'd you
to the bloody Cross. To rescue
me from eternal Damnation,
you agoniz'd three Hours on
Mount *Calvary*. But Oh! How
much am I displeased with my
self! How I grieve for having
offended you, a God of infinite
Goodness, of infinite Charity!
I stand astonish'd and confound-

ed, at your incomprehensible Patience, in supporting the most provoking Wretch that breathes. From the very Bottom of my Heart, I detest all my Sins; and because I love you, and will love you above all things created, I stedfastly purpose, by your holy Grace, never to offend you more, to die a thousand Deaths, rather than commit one mortal Sin.
Amen.

The Stations of the Sacred Passion.

O Most sweet Jesus! praying to the Father in the Garden, sorrowful even unto Death, and sweating in the Agony of Grief, have mercy on us.

Resp. Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us

O most sweet Jesus! deliver'd by the Traytor's Kiss into the
 Hands

Hands of your Enemies, seiz'd
and bound like a Thief and abandon'd
by your Disciples, have
mercy on us.

Resp. Have mercy on us, O
Lord, have mercy on us.

O most sweet Jesus! By the
unjust Verdict of the *Jews*,
found guilty of Death, brought
like a Malefactor before the Tri-
bunal of *Pilate*, scorn'd and de-
rided by impious *Herod*, have
mercy on us.

Resp. Have mercy on us, O
Lord, have mercy on us.

O most sweet Jesus! Stripp'd
of your Garments, and most in-
humanly scourg'd at the Pillar,
have mercy on us.

Resp. Have mercy on us, O
Lord, have mercy on us.

O most

O most sweet Jesus! Crowned with Thorns, blindfolded, buffeted, struck with a Reed, cloath'd in Derision with a purple Garment, and infinite other Ways scorn'd and reviled, have mercy on us.

Resp. Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us.

O most sweet Jesus! Reputed more criminal than *Barrabas* the Murtherer, rejected by the *Jews*, and condemn'd to the ignominious Death of the Cross, have mercy on us.

Resp. Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us.

O most sweet Jesus! Loaded with a heavy Cross, and led like an innocent Lamb to the Place of Execution, have mercy on us.

Resp.

Resp. Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us.

O most sweet Jesus! Hanging between two Thieves, derided, blasphem'd, made to taste Vinegar and Gall, and enduring most horrible Torments from the sixth to the ninth Hour, have mercy on us.

Resp. Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us.

O most sweet Jesus! Dead upon the Cross, and wounded in your Side with a Spear, in your holy Mother's Presence, whence issued forth Water and Blood, have mercy on us.

Resp. Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us.

O most sweet Jesus! Taken down from the Cross, and bath'd with the Tears of your most forrowful

sorrowful Mother, have mercy
on us.

Resp. Have mercy on us, O
Lord, have mercy on us.

O most sweet Jesus! Torn
and bruise'd all over your Bo-
dy, bearing the sacred Marks
of your five most precious
Wounds, embalm'd with Spices,
and laid in the Sepulchre, have
mercy on us.

Resp. Have mercy on us, O
Lord, have mercy on us.

Vers. He truly bore our sor-
rows.

Resp. And he carried our
Grief.

Let us Pray.

O GOD, who, for the Re-
demption of the World,
vouchsafest to be born, to be
circumcis'd, to be rejected by
the

the *Jews*, betray'd with a Kiss, to be bound like a Malefactor, and like an innocent Lamb, to be led to Slaughter, to be ignominiously brought before *Annas*, *Caiphas*, *Pilate*, and *Herod*, to be accus'd by false Witnesses, scourged with Whips, buffeted, defil'd with Spittle, crown'd with Thorns, stripp'd of your Cloaths, fastened to the Cross, placed between two Thieves, to have Vinegar and Gall given you to drink, to have your Side pierc'd through with a Spear. You, O Lord, by these most grievous Pains, which I, though unworthy, do commemorate, and by your most sacred Death and Passion, free me from the Pains of Hell, and conduct me, whither your Mercy did conduct

duct the good *Thief* crucify'd
 with you, who, together with
 the *Father*, and the *Holy Ghost*,
 livest and reignest for ever.
Amen.

*Devout Addresses to the Five
 Wounds of our Saviour.*

“ **L**ET us adore the Five
 “ most sacred Wounds of
 “ *Christ* our Lord, and each one
 “ in particular, with a most af-
 “ fur'd Confidence in his Passion
 “ and Death, offer'd for us to
 “ his eternal *Father*, with a
 “ most firm Hope, by the Com-
 “ munication of his Merits, and
 “ Co-operation of his Grace, to
 “ obtain Remission for our Sins,
 “ and Life everlasting: With a
 “ most deep Sense of Grief for
 “ our Offences, and Ingratitude
 “ against his infinite Goodness,
 “ whom

“ whom for the Time to come,
 “ we will sincerely love above
 “ all Things, for his own Sake;
 “ with a most firm Purpose for
 “ the future of avoiding all kinds
 “ of Sins, and their respective
 “ Occasions. We will also con-
 “ dole with the most holy Mo-
 “ ther of *Christ*, whose Soul was
 “ pierced with the Sword of
 “ Grief, standing under the
 “ Cross of her beloved Son:
 “ And likewise, we will praise
 “ and magnify the most *Blessed*
 “ *Trinity*, for so great and in-
 “ comprehensible a Benefit.

To the Wound of the Left Foot.

MY Lord *Jesus Christ*! I
 humbly adore the most
 sacred Wound of your Left
 Foot; I render you Thanks for
 that cruel Pain suffered with so
 C great

great Love and Charity ; I feelingly compassionate your Torments, and the excessive Grief of your most afflicted Mother ; I humbly beg Pardon for all my Sins, which I lament more than all imaginable Evils, because offending you, O infinite Goodness ! and I resolve never more to sin. O bring with me, all Sinners to a true Conversion, and give them Light to discover the Heinousness, the Enormity, and Brutality of a mortal Crime.

Our Father, Hail *Mary*,

Glory be to the Father, &c.

To the Wound of the Right Foot.

MY Lord *Jesus Christ* ; I humbly adore the most sacred Wound of your Right Foot. I render you Thanks for that cruel Pain suffer'd with so
great

great Love and Charity ; I feelingly compassionate your Torments, and the excessive Grief of your most afflicted Mother. I supplicate, that you'll grant me Strength against all Temptations, and prompt Obedience in the Execution of your divine Will. Comfort, my *Jesus* ! all poor, miserable, afflicted, tempted and persecuted Persons. Most just Judge ! govern those who administer Justice, and assist all Labourers in the Cure of Souls, whether amongst Christians or Infidels.

Our Father,
Hail *Mary*,
Glory be, &c.

To the Wound of the Left Hand.

MY Lord Jesus Christ! I humbly adore the most sacred Wound of your Left Hand. I render you Thanks for that cruel Pain, suffer'd with so great Love and Charity. I feelingly compassionate your Torments, and the excessive Grief of your most afflicted Mother. By them I petition you'll deliver me from the Pains of Hell, and grant me Patience and Conformity to your blessed Pleasure in all Contrarieties of this present Life. I offer unto you all my exterior and interior sufferings, in Satisfaction for my Sins, so often deserving eternal Torments. I beg you'll pardon all my Enemies, and others ill-affected towards me; bless, O Lord, the Sick

Sick with Patience and Health,
support with your assisting Grace
all those in Agonies, that they
may not perish.

Our Father,
Hail Mary,
Glory be, &c.

To the Wound of the Right Hand.

MY Lord Jesus Christ! I
humbly adore the most
sacred Wound of your Right
Hand. I render you Thanks for
that cruel Pain, suffer'd with so
great Love and Charity. I feel-
ingly compassionate your Tor-
ments, and the excessive Grief
of your most afflicted Mother.
I supplicate, you'll grant me a
firm and resolute Will in all
things relating to my Salvation.
Bless me with final Perseverance
in Grace, to secure the Enjoy-
ment

ment of that Glory, which was purchased with the Price of your most precious blood: Grant also, my *Jesus!* speedy Peace and Repose to the Souls in *Purgatory*; cause your holy Servants in this World to make daily Progress in Perfection, especially those who are of this Confraternity.

Our Father,

Hail Mary,

Glory be, &c.

To the Wound in his Sacred Side.

MY Lord *Jesus Christ!* I humbly adore the most sacred Wound in your blessed Side, rendering Thanks for the immense Love manifested towards us, at the opening of your inflam'd Heart; I feelingly condole the Affront, and the exces-

five

five Grief of your most afflicted
 Mother. Grant me pure Love
 and perfect Charity, that lov-
 ing you above all Things, and
 all Things in you, my miserable
 Soul, by the Assistance of your
 holy Grace, may be worthy to
 breathe out in the sacred Wound
 of your blessed Side. I humbly
 beg, dear *Jesus*! you'll protect
 your Holy Catholick Church,
 direct your governing *Vicar* up-
 on Earth, all ecclesiastical Or-
 ders and secular Persons, who
 are instrumental in bringing
 Souls to do their Duty. Pre-
 serve in your happy Service, all
 Christian Kings and Princes.
 Reduce into the Way of Salva-
 tion, all those that are gone
 astray, whether through Malice
 or Ignorance. Bring under your
 sweet

sweet Yoke all Infidels, Here-ticks, and other Enemies of your holy Name.

Our Father,

Hail *Mary*,

Glory be, &c.

Let us pray.

O Lord *Jesus Christ*! God of my Heart; by those five Wounds which the Love of us inflicted on you, succour your Servants, whom you have redeem'd with your precious Blood.
Amen.

Most merciful Redeemer! I humbly beseech you, by those inexplicable Torments, and the immense Grief, which you were pleas'd to suffer for me, a contemptible Creature, especially when your divine Soul was bitterly separated from the blessed
Body,

Body, that you'll secure my poor Soul at the final Separation, and comfort me then, as you did the good Thief, saying; that *I shall be with you in Paradise.* Amen.

“ **L**ET us have Recourse to
 “ the ever *immaculate Vir-*
 “ *gin* Mother of God, beseech-
 “ ing her to protect us under the
 “ Shadow of her Wings, until
 “ the Wrath of God be appeas'd:
 “ That she'll obtain for us true
 “ Contrition and Perseverance
 “ in the holy Grace of her bles-
 “ sed Son. We'll also petition
 “ for what each one here pre-
 “ sent stands in need of, accord-
 “ ing to his spiritual or tempo-
 “ ral Necessities, to the greater
 “ Glory of God. To merit
 “ these Favours, we will pray
 “ in

" in Union of that more than
 " *seraphical* Love, wherewith
 " the dolorous Mother stood
 " under the Cross of bleeding
 " *Jesus.*"

Stabat Mater dolorosa.

UNDER the World's redeeming Rood,
 The most afflicted Mother stood,
 Mingling her Tears with her Son's Blood.

As that stream'd down from every Part,
 Of all his Wounds she felt the Smart,
 What pierc'd his Body, pierc'd her Heart.

Who can with tearless Eyes look on,
 When such a Mother, such a Son,
 Wounded and gasping does bemoan.

O! worse than Jewish Hearts that shou'd,
 Unmov'd be'old the double Flood
 Of Mary's Tears,* of Jesus' Blood.

Alas! our Sins, they were not his,
 In his atoning Sacrifice,
 For which he bleeds, for which he dies.

When

*When Graves did open, Rocks did rent,
When Nature and each Element,
His Torments and his Grief resent;*

*Shall Man, the Cause of all his Pain,
And all his Grief; shall sinful Man
Only insensible remain?*

*Ah! Pious Mother, teach my Heart,
Of Sighs and Tears the holy Art,
And in thy Grief to bear a Part.*

*The Wound of Grief that did pass thro'
Thy very Soul, O! may it now,
One kind Wound on my Heart bestow.*

*Great Queen of Sorrows, in thy Train,
Let me a Mourner's Place obtain,
With Tears to cleanse all sinful Stain.*

*To heal the Leprosy of Sin,
We must the Cure with Tears begin;
All Flesh corrupt without their Brine.*

*Refuge of Sinners, grant that we
May tread thy Steps, and let it be
Our Sorrow not to grieve with thee.*

Oh!

Oh! may the Wounds of thy dear Son,
 Our contrite Hearts possess alone,
 And all terrene affections drown.

Those Wounds that now the Stars outshine,
 Those Furnaces of Love divine,
 May they our drossy Souls refine.

And on 'em such Impressions make,
 That we of suffering for his Sake,
 May joyfully our Portion take.

Let us his proper Badge put on,
 Let's glory in his Cross alone,
 By which he marks us for his own.

That when the dreadful Trial's come,
 For every Man to hear his Doom,
 On his right Hand we may find room.

Oh! hear us Mary, Jesus hear!
 Our humble Prayers, secure our Fear,
 When thou in Judgment shalt appear.

Now give us Sorrow, give us Love,
 That so prepar'd we may remove,
 When call'd to the blest World above.

Amen.

Vers.

Vers. The Sword of Sorrow
has pierc'd thy Soul.

Resp. That out of many
Hearts, Cogitations may be re-
veal'd.

Let us Pray.

WE beseech thee, O Lord
Jesus Christ, that the
B. Virgin *Mary*, may intercede
for us with thy Clemency, both
now and at the Hour of our
Death, who at the Hour of thy
Passion had her most holy Soul
run through with the Sword of
Sorrow; who livest and reignest
with the *Father*, and the *Holy*
Ghost, one God, World without
End. *Amen.*

“ **L**ET us say, three *Our*
“ *Fathers*, and three *Hail*
“ *Maries*, in Memory of the
“ three Hours our dear Re-
D “ *deemer*

“ *decmer* hung upon the Crofs,
“ for the Souls of the Faithful
“ departed of this Congregation.
“ *Our Father, &c.*

“ Let us also say one *Our Fa-*
“ *ther*, and one *Hail Mary*, for
“ such as are in the lamentable
“ State of mortal Sin.
“ *Our Father, &c.*

“ Let us likewise say one *Our*
“ *Father*, and one *Hail Mary*,
“ for him or her of this Con-
“ gregation, that is to die next,
“ that the Party may be pre-
“ pared, and depart happily,
“ fortified with the H. Sacra-
“ ments of the Church.

Our Father, &c.

“ Let us dispose ourselves by
“ Acts of perfect Contrition,
“ and pure Love of God, to re-
“ ceive worthily the Benediction
“ of

“ of our Lord and Saviour, in
 “ the adorable *Sacrament* of the
 “ Altar.

Merciful Redeemer! and
 holy God of infinite Pa-
 tience! great is my Confusion,
 to appear in your divine Pre-
 sence, having so frequently post-
 pon'd You, the Omnipotent
 Creator of the Universe, to vile
 and contemptible Creatures. I,
 a miserable Worm of the Earth,
 do utterly detest my horrid Con-
 fidence of Sinning in your most
 pure Sight; I own myself a no-
 torious Criminal, and I plead
 guilty at the Bar of your dread
 Tribunal. You might have been
 glorified in your Justice, by
 striking me suddenly dead, and
 condemning me to eternal flames,
 for base Indignities put upon

you : But you were pleas'd to
 be glorified, in the high Prero-
 gative of your Mercy, in calling
 me back to Repentance. I ab-
 hor all my Crimes, of Thought,
 Word and Deed, not for the
 Hope of Reward or Fear of Pu-
 nishment, but for your own
 Sake. and because you infinitely
 abominate them. Oh my God
 of Majesty and Mercy ! look
 upon those sacred Marks in your
 Hands, Feet and Side, which
 you still retain in your glorified
 Body to plead my Pardon. By
 that tender Love, which induc'd
 you to create, redeem and sanc-
 tify me, unite the Abyfs of your
 Merits to the Abyfs of my Mi-
 sery. I declare before your
 Throne, and the whole Court of
 Heaven, that I freely choofe to
 drop

drop down dead here upon my Knees, rather than to live any longer, to rob you of due Honour, by one mortal Sin. My Heart was created for you, and I love you more than myself. Every Respiration coming from me, especially the last, when I breathe out my Soul, shall be an irrevocable Protestation of my pure and sincere Love of your divine Majesty. Sweet Saviour of perishing Mankind! that opens your Hand, and fills every Creature with Benediction, give me now such a Blessing, as you bestow'd on your belov'd Disciples, when ascending in Triumph from Mount *Olivet*, that I may live and die in this happy Disposition. *Amen.*

Tantum ergo Sacramentum.

LET's then adore this Sacrament,
*With Hearts and Knees most humbly
bent ;*

*Old Forms and Types away must pass,
And to their Substance now give Place,
And where our Senses lead astray,
A lively Faith must shew the Way.*

*Let us Thanksgiving Hymns intone,
To God the Father and the Son,
And to the Holy Ghost that sprung
From both, let equal Praise be sung.*

Amen.

Vesp. Thou hast given them
Bread from Heaven.

Resp. Containing all Delecta-
tion.

Let us pray.

O God! who under an admi-
rable Sacrament, has left
us a perpetual Memorial of thy
Passion ; grant us, we beseech
thee,

thee so to reverence the sacred Mysteries of thy BODY and BLOOD, that we may continually feel in our Souls the Fruit of our Redemption. Who with the *Father* and the *Holy Ghost*, livest and reignest one God, World without End. *Amen.*

O Lord *Jesus Christ*, who at the sixth Hour, to redeem the World, wert nail'd to the Cross, and poured'st forth thy precious Blood for Remission of our Sins; we humbly pray, that after our Death, we may joyfully enter the Gates of Paradise. *Amen.*

The Exercise terminates with the Benediction.

Admission PRAYER

T O

JESUS CHRIST.

*J*esus my God and Saviour,
 sacrificed on the Altar of the
 Cross for the Redemption of
 Mankind; I, N. tho' most un-
 worthy, yet confiding in your
 infinite Mercy, and mov'd by an
 earnest Desire and tender Devo-
 tion, towards your adorable Suf-
 ferings and Life-giving Death,
 do dedicate myself as a perpe-
 tual Offering to your Divine
 Majesty, in the pious *Association*
 of your painful *Agony*, and your
 blessed Mother grieving under
 the

the Cross. I most humbly beseech you, by your bitter Passion, and the dolorous Separation of your divine Soul from your sacred Body, that I may never depart from you by deadly Sin. Be pleas'd likewise to grant me the Favour, that I and all the *Associates*, both now and at the Hour of our Death, may obtain full Remission of our Sins, and, being fortified with the Sacraments of your holy Church, may, with you, and by you, triumph over the Devil and Death. *Amen.*

To the blessed Virgin.

MOther of God, Mother of Mercy ! I beseech you, by that cruel Sword of Sorrow, which pierc'd your afflicted Soul, when standing under the Cross
of

of your beloved *Son*, you saw him die for my Salvation, that you will please to be favourable to me both now and at the last Period of my mortal Life. Permit not, Oh great Comforter of Sinners! that it ever be said, you left a Soul in extreme Necessity, which had Recourse to you: But vouchsafe to look on me, and all *Associates*, with those Eyes of tender Compassion, as then you beheld bleeding *Jesus*, when expiring on Mount *Calvary*; that with you we may praise him, the *Father*, and the *Holy Ghost*, for all Eternity. *Amen.*

To St. Joseph.

Glorious St. *Joseph*, who was so happy as to quit the Earth in the divine Arms of *Jesus* your God, and *Mary* your immaculate Spouse; come I beseech you to succour me, and all *Associates*, both now, and when dreadful Death shall terminate our temporal Lives. Beg for us, that dying to the World and ourselves, we may live wholly to Christ, and when the happy Hour of our Dissolution draws near, defend us from the furious Attacks of the infernal Enemy; that being secured from all Sin, we may breath out our Souls joyfully, with our Lips upon the *Cross*. *Amen.*

To the good Angel.

MY most dear and blessed *Angel*, Guardian of Soul and Body, whom God has appointed to watch over me at all times, but especially at the Hour of Death; with profound Grief for my former Ingratitude, I kneel before you, offering an inviolable Tender of future Service. I beg a Favour which you earnestly desired to bestow on me, that you'll comfort and protect me, both now and in my Agony, and likewise all others, who associate themselves for this End. Vouchsafe to hear me, since you love me; fortify me in the Combat, being thereon my Salvation depends; conduct me to Heaven, for which you are deputed my Guide. *Amen.*

Short

Short THOUGHTS and ASPIRATIONS, disposing to Recollection.

S U N D A Y.

I Must die, and soon abandon what's now charming. My dearest Relations will allow me no more than a Winding-sheet and Coffin. I will quit all inordinate Affections to the deceitful World, before it lay me under Ground.

Have Mercy on me, *O Lord*,
 have Mercy on me; because
 my Soul confides in you, my
 Soul has trusted in you, let me
 not be confounded for ever. One
 Thing I have desired of our
 E Lord,

Lord, that I will seek after,
that I may dwell in the House
of our Lord all the Days of my
Life.

MONDAY.

I must certainly die, but
when, how, or where, most un-
certain. I will be prepar'd every
Moment, because I may die
every Moment. The Son of
Man will come at what Hour I
least expect him.

Your most holy Will be done
with me, O Lord! both in Time
and Eternity. My Heart is
ready, O God! my Heart is
ready, sweet *Jesus*! be unto me
a commiserating *Jesus*, both now
and in the Hour of my Death.

TUESDAY.

T U E S D A Y.

I can but die once; if then in an ill State, the Loss is irreparable. Could *Judas* or *Cain* return to Life from Hell, how would they dispose themselves for Death?

The Death of Sinners is the worst of Deaths. The Death of Saints is precious in the Sight of God. Let my Soul depart with the Death of the just.

W E D N E S D A Y.

Death is stealing towards me, like a Thief. Multitudes have been cut short, who promis'd themselves long Life. If sudden Death seizes me, what shall I most repent of?

E 2

Lord,

Lord, make me know my End, and the Number of my Days, what it is, that I may know what is wanting to me. From sudden, and unprovided Death, sweet *Jesus* ! deliver me.

T H U R S D A Y.

The Art of dying well shall be my daily Study. I will not enterprize any Thing which may cause Repentance on the Death-bed. I will walk warily, as having before my Eyes the dreadful Precipice into Hell.

Lord! save me from the Mouth of the roaring Lyon, ranging about, and seeking whom he may devour. Turn unto me, and have Mercy on me, because I am poor and needy. Lord,
teach

teach me to pray ; dilate my Heart, that I may run the Way of your Commandments.

F R I D A Y.

I will live as I intend to die, for I shall die as I live. If I now forget God, I shall be forgotten at the Hour of Death. I must not mistake myself, *God* is not mocked, what I sow that I shall reap.

Take Pity on me and hear me, O Lord my God ! enlighten mine Eyes, lest I sleep the Sleep of Death, that my Enemy may not say, I have prevailed against him. Lord, enter not into Judgment with thy Servant, because no Flesh will be justified in thy Sight.

S A T U R D A Y.

The lively Thoughts of Death shall comfort me. Then I shall be taken out of Prison; then I shall be call'd from Banishment; then I shall be secure from all Fears and Apprehensions of offending any more my good God.

How amiable are thy Tabernacles, O Lord of Hosts! my Soul desires and languishes after the Sight of the living God. I desire to be dissolved and to be with *Christ*. Lord! into thy Hands, I commend my Spirit.

DEVOUT

D E V O U T A C T S

*To be practis'd by the Associates not
only in Sicknefs, but likewise in
Health.*

In the Name of God the Father,
God the Son, and God the
Holy Ghost.

F A I T H.

I N. N. a miserable Sinner, do
protest before the Almighty
who sees the Sincerity of my
Heart, before the Mother of
God, conceiv'd without original
Sin, before St. *Joseph*, my good
Angel, and all the blessed Spirits
and Saints of Heaven, that I
have a firm and settled Will to
live and die in the true *Roman*
Catholick

Catholick Faith: Understanding all Articles whatsoever, in that Sense and Meaning as my holy Mother the *Roman Catholick Church*, hath, and doth propose them to be understood and believ'd: And I likewise protest that all Thoughts occurring contrary to this *infallible Doctrine*, shall be ever look'd on by me as so many palpable Errors, and manifest Heresies, suggested by the *Father of Lies*.

H O P E.

Altho' I'm altogether unworthy of Favour, yet, by *God's* Grace, confiding in his infinite Goodness, in the precious Blood of *Jesus Christ* spilt for me, in the Intercession of the ever blessed

fed Virgin *Mary* my Advocate, in the Prayers of all the Saints, particularly my holy Patrons, *N. N.* I hope to enjoy eternal Life, and to have necessary Means for the obtaining it. I have injur'd you grievously my *Jefus!* but will never offend with the horrid Sin of Despair. I will place my *Saviour*, bleeding on the Crofs, betwixt me and Diffidence. When *God* ceases to be good, and *Chrift* my Redeemer, then, and not before, will I cease to hope for Mercy. This is my inviolable Protestation, that to the last Breath I will pay you the Homage of Hope.

C H A R I T Y.

God of my Soul ! because you are infinitely worthy of all Love, I wish I had the absolute Command of all created, and possible Hearts, that with one intense united Act, I might make so small an Offering to your infinite Goodness. That the World may know I love you, I chearfully meet Death in the Face, esteeming it greater Happiness to follow your holy Will, than to enjoy ten thousand Lives. O happy News of my Departure ! I am coming to admire your incomprehensible Beauty ; I shall soon hear the glorious Choirs of Angels sing your immortal Praises. Let slow Death hasten on, to
put

put me in Possession of that blessed Life, when I shall no more offend my God, but love him eternally, more than myself. This shall be my greatest Comfort, in the sharpest Agony and Pangs of Death.

C O N T R I T I O N .

'Tis true, I am a most vile miserable Wretch, yet still yours by many Titles. I repent for all my Sins, both of Commission and Omission; not for the Fear of Hell, which I have long ago deserv'd, not for the Love of Heaven, which I merit not; but because I have displeased and dishonour'd you, my only God. I now retract before your Throne, and abhor all my former

mer Offences, and were I beginning as I am ending my Life, I would not displease you for as many Worlds as your Omnipotency can create. O! do not despise a contrite Heart, but let your atoning Blood supply the Defect of my Sorrow. Gracious Goodness! cut off the short Remainder of my Life, if you foresee I shall any more offend you.

C O N F O R M I T Y.

Lord, I so resignedly receive the certain Summons of my Death, that were it in my Power, I would not prolong my Life, because you call me away. I now freely offer the dearest Things in the World, my *Will* and *Life*, which are sacrific'd to
your

your blessed Pleasure. O ! give one Flame of divine Love to this contemptible *Holocaust*, that it may be perfectly consumed in serving you. I cheerfully accept of all present and future Pains, refusing nothing which comes from your *fatherly* Hand. I most sincerely take unspeakable Complacency, that this sinful Body of mine, which has so frequently displeased you, is now like a Criminal upon the Rack, will shortly dissolve into Rottenness, and just Revenge be taken by contemptible Worms, for manifold Affronts put upon the great *God* of Heaven and Earth.

THANKSGIVING.

Permit me not, O Circle and
Centre of *all Goodness* ! to leave
F the

the World, without petitioning your Church Militant and Triumphant, to join in Acts of Thanksgiving for innumerable Favours. I humbly thank you, for bringing me a miserable Creature out of nothing; postponing infinite others, who would have serv'd you more faithfully. You have preserved me in many imminent Dangers, both of Soul and Body; you dy'd for me, sinking in an Abyfs of Sorrow and Blood. You have fed me with your precious Body; you have often taken on your blessed Shoulders the lost Sheep, and call'd the Angels to rejoice at my Repentance; you have shewn immense Patience in supporting my enormous Crimes: For these and all others I am ignorant of,

Lord

Lord *Jesus*! I offer the great Tribute of thirty-three Years Thanksgiving, which you paid to the eternal Father, when you were on Earth. Now crown the noble Work, and bless my passing away, that I may make one of the select Number, who render everlasting Praises.

LOVE *of our* NEIGHBOUR.

I most freely pardon all that have offended me, as I expect Mercy before the dread Tribunal. *Jesus*! I repeat with you hanging on the Cross, *Father forgive them*, embracing them all in my Heart, and beseeching you to heap Blessings on my Enemies, as great and greater than the Injuries they design'd

me. As for those whom I have offended in any wise, I humbly beg Pardon of every one. I truly lament for the least Disgust given to any Person, tho' never so inconsiderable; because, you say, *'twas done to you.*

I recommend my Soul to the Intercession of the glorious Virgin *Mary* Mother of *God*, to *St. Joseph*, my good *Angel*, and to my special Patrons, *N. N.* beseeching them to comfort and assist me in the last Conflict: And after my Departure, I recommend it to the charitable Remembrance of my Kindred, Friends and Benefactors, begging now Pardon for the Scandal I have given, in not complying with my Duty to *God* and Man.

For

For my last Words, I say in profound Humility and Contrition, *Jesus, Maria*. And when my Speech has left me, I will repeat these holy Names in my Heart; and if my Memory and Judgment shall fail me, with all tender Affection, and possible Submission, I say now for then, as with my last Breath, *Jesus, Maria*.

I the same N. N. take the *omnipotent God* for Witness, in whose Presence I am, that I will live and die in the aforesaid Disposition, humbly begging, that these my Intentions, Desires, and Protestations, may be ratified, confirm'd and perfected by the infinite Merits and precious **BLOOD** of *Christ Jesus*, my Saviour. *Amen, Amen*.

Dies iræ, Dies illa.

THAT Day of Wrath, that direful Day
 Shall all the World in Ashes lay,
 As David and Sibilla say.

How shall poor Mortals quake with Fears
 When their impartial Judge appears,
 Who all their Causes strictly hears ?

His Trumpet sounds a dreadful Tone ;
 The Noise thro' all the Graves is blown,
 And calls the Dead before his Throne.

Nature and Death shall stand at gaze,
 When Creatures shall their Bodies raise,
 And answer for their ill spent Days.

The clear writ Book of Conscience shewn,
 Sin's black Indictment shall be known,
 And every Soul its Guilt shall own.

So when the Judge shall sit on high,
 All hidden Crimes shall open lie ;
 No Sin shall from due Vengeance fly.

What

*What Plea shall wicked I pretend ?
 What Patron move to stand my Friend,
 When scarce the Just themselves defend ?*

*O dreadful God ! and glorious King,
 Who dost the Saved freely bring
 To bliss, save me O Mercy's Spring !*

*Pious Jesus ! call to Mind
 Thy Travels, for my Good design'd ;
 Grant I may that Day Mercy find.*

*Thou sat'st down weary seeking me,
 Hang'st on the Cross my Soul to free ;
 Let not such Labours fruitless be.*

*Dread Judge ! whose Justice is severe,
 My long black Score of Sins make clear,
 E'er the accounting Day appear.*

*I, as a guilty Person grown,
 My Faults are in my Blushes shewn :
 Fity, dear Lord, thy Suppliant's Moan.*

*Thy weeping Magdalen's Relief,
 And opening Heaven to the Thief,
 Have with sweet Hopes allay'd my Grief.*
 My

*My worthless Prayers deserve no Hire,
But thou, mild Lord thy Grace inspire,
To save me from eternal Fire.*

*Amongst thy Sheep grant I may stand,
Far from the Goats condemned Band,
Securely plac'd on thy right Hand.*

*Th' accursed Troop being put to Shame,
Confin'd to Hell's ne'er-dying Flame,
Amongst the Blest enroll my Name.*

*With bended Knee I make my Prayer,
And Heart contrite as Ashes are ;
Of my last End dear Lord take care.*

*That Day of Doom, that Day of Tears,
When guilty Man awakes in Fears
From Dust, and 'fore his Judge appears.*

*Jesus ! whose Breast condole our Woes,
Preserve us from eternal Foes,
Give Rest to just departed Souls.*

Ame.n.

Vers.

Vers. From the Gates of Hell.

Resp. Deliver their Souls, O Lord.

Vers. Let them rest in Peace.

Resp. Amen.

Vers. O Lord, hear my Prayer,

Resp. And let my Cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

A Bsolve, we beseech thee, O Lord, the Soul of thy Servant *N.* that being dead to the World, it may live to thee, and whatsoever he (*or she*) has committed by Frailty of the Flesh, in human Conversation, mercifully pardon. Through our Lord, &c.

O Lord, the Giver of all Pardon, and the Lover of human Salvation,

Salvation, we beseech thy Clemency, that thou grant the Brethren and Sisters of our Congregation, who are departed out of this World, blessed *Mary*, ever Virgin making Intercession with all Saints, to come to the Fellowship of eternal Blessedness, who livest and reignest World without End. *Amen.*

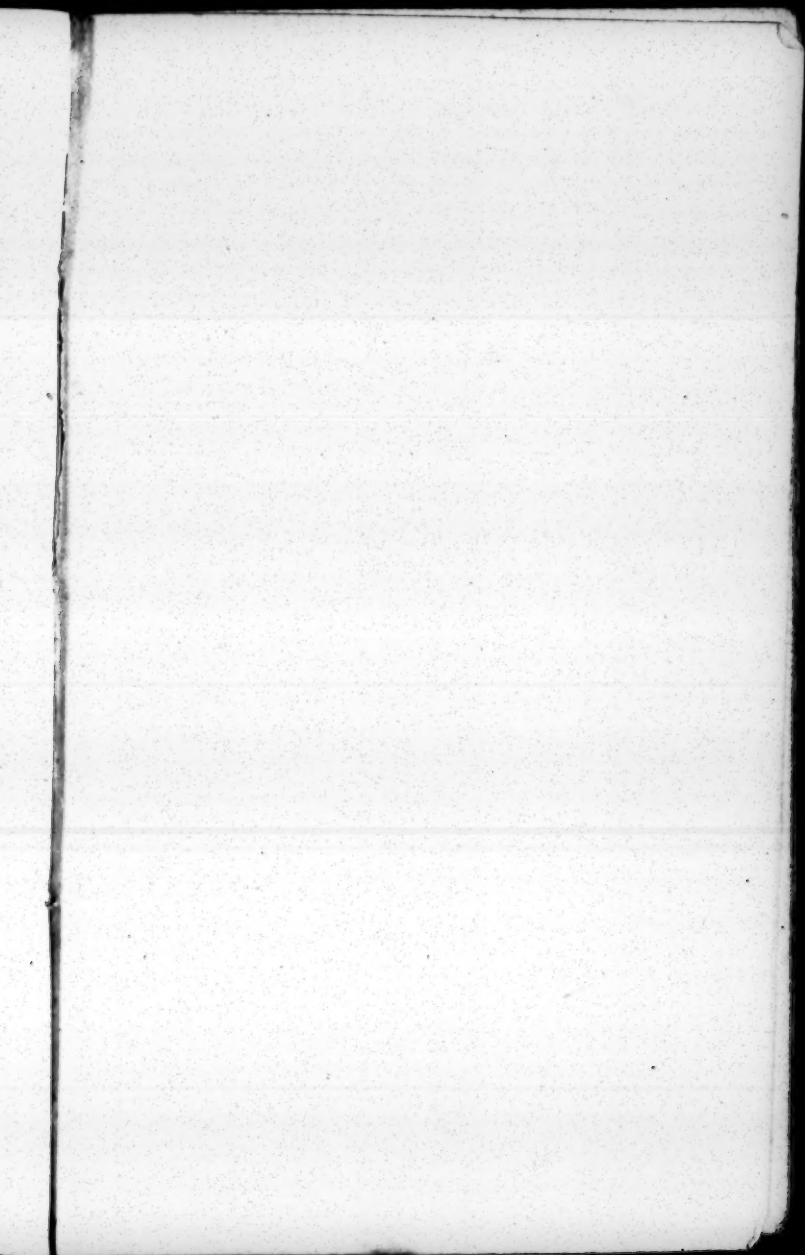
Vers. Eternal Rest give unto them, O Lord.

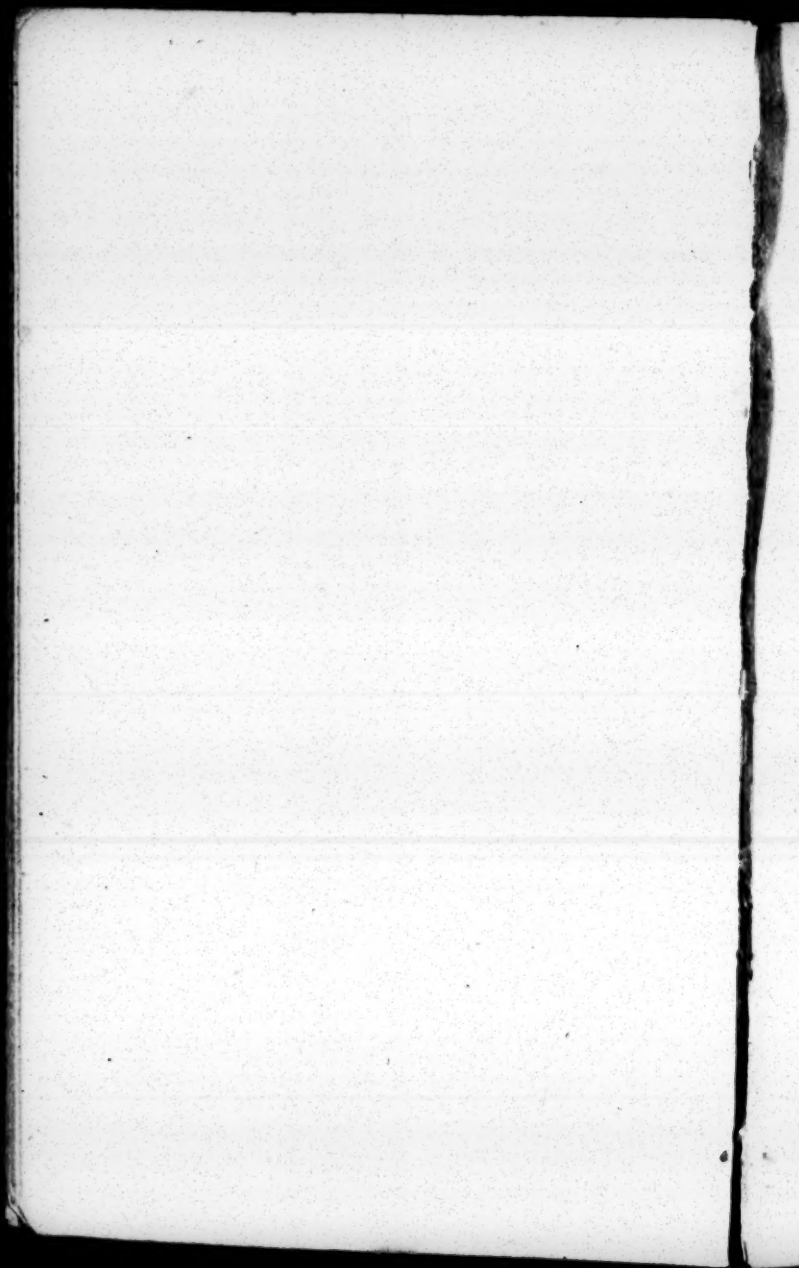
Resp. And let perpetual Light shine unto them.

Vers. Let all the Souls of the Faithful departed, through the Mercy of God, rest in Peace.

Resp. Amen.

— 5 MAG —
F I N I S.





T H E
M E T H O D
Of SAYING the
R O S A R Y
O F

Our Blessed Lady ;

As it was Ordered

By Pope *Pious* the Fifth,

Of the Order of

P R E A C H E R S :

And as it was said

in her Majesty's Chapel

At St. *JAMES'S*

THE TWENTY-FIRST EDITION.

Printed in the Year 1776.

A N

Advertisement,

CONCERNING

The following METHOD



Saying the ROSARY.

THE Devotion of the Rosary, so called, because it is, as it were, a Chaplet of Spiritual Roses; that is, of most Sweet and devout Prayers, was first revealed by the B. Virgin to St. Dominick, (the Father and Founder of the Holy Order of Preachers,) as a Devotion most efficacious for obtaining all Favours from God, and averting all Evils from ourselves. It consisteth of fifteen Pater Nosters, and a hundred and fifty Ave Marias, and is divided into three Parts, whereof each containeth in it five Decades; that is, five Pater Nosters, and fifty Ave Marias.

T.

To each of these Decades, in the following Method, is assigned one of the principal Mysteries of the Life of our Saviour, or his B. Mother, as Matter of Meditation, wherein the Mind is to exercise itself while it prays, and therefore is prefixed before the Beginning of each Decade.

The Mysteries also, in Number fifteen, are divided into three Parts, answerable to the three Parts of the Rosary; that is, into five Joyful Mysteries for the first Part of the Rosary; five Sorrowful for the Second, and five Glorious for the Third.

Now the Use of the following Method or Manner of saying the Rosary, consisteth in a devout Application or Attention of the Mind to the Mystery assigned while the Decade is saying, and raising correspondent Affections in the Will, such as the Devotion and Necessity of each one shall suggest: For Example, in the first Part, of Joy and Thanksgiving, for the coming of our Redeemer, and the great Work, of our Redemption. In the second, of Compassion for the Suffering of our Lord, and Contrition for our Sins, which were the Occasion of them. In

the third, of Exaltation of the Glory of our Saviour, and his B. Mother, and hope, thro' the Merits of his Passion, and her Intercession, to be made Partakers of Glory with them.

He that shall say the Rosary with this Attention of Mind, and Affection of Will, shall undoubtedly give much Glory to GOD, and reap much Benefit to his own Soul ; which was the Intention of Pope Pious the Fifth, (a most pious Son of St. Dominick) in ordering, and is the Endeavour at present of one of the meanest among the Sons of so glorious a Father, in publishing the Meditation and Prayers, as they are set down in the following Method.

THE



T H E

R O S A R Y.

The joyful Mysteries assigned for
Mondays and Thursdays through-
 out the Year, and *Sundays* in
Advent, and after *Epiphany* till
Lent.

The First Mystery.

The Meditation.



ET us contemplate in this
 Mystery, how the Angel
Gabriel saluted our Bleff-
 ed Lady with the Title
 of *Full of Grace*, and de-
 clared unto her the In-
 carnation of our Lord and Saviour *Jesus*
Christ.

Then say, *Our Father, &c.* once.

OUR Father, who art in Heaven,
Hallowed be thy Name, Thy
Kingdom come : Thy Will be done on
Earth, as it is in Heaven : Give us this
Day our daily Bread : And forgive us
our Trespases, as we forgive them that
trespass against us : And lead us not into
Temptation, but deliver us from Evil.
Amen.

Then say, *Hail Mary, &c.* Ten Times.

HAIL *Mary*, full of Grace, our
Lord is with thee : Blessed art
thou among Women ; and blessed is the
Fruit of thy Womb, *Jesus* : Holy *Mary*,
Mother of GOD, pray for us Sinners,
now, and at the Hour of our Death.
Amen.

The Prayer.

O Holy *Mary*, Queen of Virgins, by
the most High Mystery of the
Incarnation of thy beloved Son, our
Lord *Jesus Christ*, by which our Salva-
tion was so happily begun, obtain for us
by

by thy Intercession, light to know this so great a Benefit, which he hath bestowed upon us, vouchsafing in it, to make himself our Brother, and thee his own most beloved Mother, our Mother also. *Amen.*

The Second Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this Mystery, how the Blessed Virgin *Mary*, understanding from the Angel, that her Cousin, St. *Elizabeth*, had conceived, went with haste into the Mountains of *Judea* to visit her, and remained with her three Months.

The Prayer.

O Holy Virgin, most spotless Mirror of Humility ; by that exceeding Charity which moved thee to visit thy holy Cousin, St. *Elizabeth* ; obtain for us, by thy Intercession, that our Hearts may be so visited by thy most holy Son, that, free from all Sin, we may praise him, and give him Thanks for ever. *Amen.*

The

The Third Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this Mystery, how the Blessed Virgin *Mary*, when the Time of her Delivery was come, brought forth our Redeemer *Jesus Christ* at Midnight, and laid him in a Manger, because there was no room for him in the Inns in *Bethlehem*.

The Prayer.

O Most pure Mother of GOD, by thy virginal and most joyful Delivery by which thou gavest unto the World thy only Son our Saviour ; we beseech thee obtain for us, by thy Intercession, Grace to lead so pure and holy Life in this World, that we may worthily sing without ceasing, both Day and Night, the Mercies of thy Son, and his Benefits to us, by thee. *Amen.*

The Fourth Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this Mystery, how the most Blessed Virgin *Mary*, on the Day of her Purification, presented the

the Child *Jesus* in the Temple, where holy *Simeon* giving Thanks to God with great Devotion, received him into his Arms.

The Prayer.

O Holy Virgin, most admirable Mistress and Pattern of Obedience, who didst present in the Temple, the Lord of the Temple; obtain for us, of thy beloved Son, that, with holy *Simeon* and devout *Anna*, we may praise and glorify him for ever.

The Fifth Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this Mystery, how the Blessed Virgin *Mary*, having lost, without any Fault of hers, her beloved Son in *Jerusalem*, she sought him for the Space of three Days, and at length found him the third Day in the Temple in the Midst of the Doctors disputing with them, being of the Age of twelve Years.

The

The Prayer.

MOST Blessed Virgin, more than Martyr in thy Suffering, and yet the Comfort of such as are afflicted ; by that unspeakable Joy wherewith thy Soul was ravished in finding thy beloved Son in the Temple, in the Midst of the Doctors disputing with them ; obtain of him, in the Holy Catholick Church, that we may never be separated from him.
Amen.

Salva Regina.

HAIL Holy Queen, Mother of Mercy, our Life, our Sweetness, and our Hope ; to thee do we cry, poor banished Sors of *Eve* ; to thee do we send our Sighs, mourning and weeping in this Valley of Tears : Turn then, most gracious Advocate, thine Eyes of Mercy towards us, and after this our Exile ended, shew unto us the blessed Fruit of thy Womb, *Jesus*, O most clement, most pious, and most sweet Virgin *Mary*.

V. Pray for us, Holy Mother of God.

R. That we may be made worthy of the Promises of *Christ*.

Let

Let us pray.

HEAR O merciful God, the Prayer of thy Servants, that we, who meet together in the Society of the most holy *Rosary* of the Blessed Virgin, Mother of God, by her Intercession, may by thee, be deliver'd from the Dangers that continually hang over us. *Amen.*

The dolorous, or sorrowful Mysteries, for *Tuesdays* and *Fridays* throughout the Year; and the *Sundays* in *Lent*.

The First Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this Mystery, how our Lord *Jesus* was so afflicted for us in the Garden of *Gethsemani*, that his Body was bathed in a bloody Sweat. which ran trickling down in great Drops unto the Ground. *Our Father, Hail Mary, &c.* as before.

The

The Prayer.

MOST Holy Virgin, more than Martyr, by that ardent Prayer which thy beloved Son poured forth unto his Father in the Garden, vouchsafe to intercede for us, that our Passions, reduced to the Obedience of Reason, we may always, and in all Things confirm and subject ourselves to the Will of God. *Amen.*

*The Second Mystery.**The Meditation.*

LET us contemplate in this Mystery, how our Lord *Jesus Christ* was most cruelly scourged in *Pilate's House*, the Number of the Stripes they gave him, being about five thousand (*as it was revealed to St. Bridget.*)

The Prayer.

O Mother of God, overflowing Fountain of Patience, by those Stripes thy only and most beloved Son vouchsafed to suffer for us, obtain of him for us Grace, that we may know
how

how to mortify our rebellious Senses, and cut off all Occasions of sinning, with that Sword of Grief and Compassion which pierced thy most tender Soul.
Amen.

The Third Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this Mystery, how those cruel Ministers of Satan platted a Crown of sharp Thorns, and most cruelly pressed it on the most sacred Head of our Lord *Jesus Christ*.

The Prayer.

O Mother of our eternal Prince and King of Glory, by those sharp Thorns, wherewith his most holy Head was pierced, we beseech thee, that, by thy Intercession, we may be deliver'd here, from all Motions of Pride, and in the Day of Judgment, from that Confusion which our Sins deserve. *Amen.*

The Fourth Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this Mystery, how our Lord *Jesus Christ*, being sentenced to die, bore, with great Patience, the Cross, which was laid upon him for his greater Torment and Ignominy.

The Prayer.

O Holy Virgin, Example of Patience, by the most painful carrying of the Cross, in which thy Son, our Lord *Jesus Christ*, bore the heavy Weight of our Sins; obtain for us, of him, by thy Intercession, Courage and Strength to follow his Steps, and bear our Cross after him unto the End of our Life. *Amen.*

The

The Fifth Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this Mystery, how our Lord *Jesus Christ*, being come to Mount *Calvary*, was stripped of his Cloaths, and his Hands and Feet most cruelly nailed to the Cross in the Presence of his most afflicted Mother.

The Prayer.

O Holy *Mary*, Mother of GOD, as the Body of thy beloved Son was for us extended on the Cross, so may our Desires be daily more and more stretched out in his Service, and our Hearts wounded with Compassion of his most bitter Passion; and thou, O most blessed Virgin, vouchsafe to negotiate for, and with us the Work of our Salvation by thy powerful Intercession. *Amen.*

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Hail, Holy Queen, &c. with the Verse and Prayer as above, p. 10.

The glorious Mysteries for *Wednesdays* and *Saturdays* through the Year, and *Sundays* after *Easter* until *Advent*.

The First Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this Mystery, how our Lord *Jesus Christ*, triumphing gloriously over Death, rose again the third Day, immortal and impassible.

Our Father, } as before.
Hail Mary, }

The Prayer.

O Glorious Virgin, *Mary*, by that unspeakable Joy thou receivedst in the Resurrection of thy only Son, we beseech thee, obtain of him, for us, that our Hearts may never go astray after the false Joys of this World, but may be ever and wholly employ'd in the Pursuit of the only true and solid Joys of Heaven. *Amen.*

The

The Second Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this Mystery, how our Lord *Jesus Christ*, forty Days after his Resurrection, ascended into Heaven, attended by Angels, in the Sight of his most Holy Mother, his Holy Apostles and Disciples, to the great Admiration of them all.

The Prayer.

O Mother of God, Comfort of the afflicted, as thy beloved Son, when he ascended into Heaven, lifted up his Hands and blessed his Apostles, so vouchsafe, most holy Mother, to lift up thy pure Hands to him for us, that we may enjoy the Benefits of his Blessing and thine here on Earth, and hereafter in Heaven. *Amen.*

The Third Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this Mystery, how our Lord *Jesus Christ*, being seated on the right Hand of God, sent,

as he had promised, the *Holy Ghost*, upon his Apostles, who, after he was ascended. returning to *Jerusalem*, continued in Prayer and Supplication with the Blessed Virgin *Mary*, expecting the Performance of his Promise.

The Prayer.

O Sacred Virgin, Tabernacle of the *Holy Ghost*, we beseech thee obtain by thy Intercession, that this most sweet Comforter, whom thy beloved Son sent down upon his Apostles, filling them thereby with spiritual Joy, may teach us in this World the true Way of Salvation, and make us walk in the Paths of Virtue and good Works. *Amen.*

The Fourth Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this Mystery, how the Glorious Virgin, twelve Years after the Resurrection of her Son, passed out of this World unto him, and was by him assumed into Heaven, accompanied by the Holy Angels.

The

The Prayer.

O Most prudent Virgin, who entering the heavenly Palace didst fill the holy Angels with Joy, and Man with Hope, vouchsafe to intercede for us in the Hour of our Death, that free from the Illusions and Temptations of the Devil, we may joyfully and securely pass out of this temporal State to enjoy the Happiness of eternal Life. *Amen.*

The Fifth Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this Mystery, how the Glorious Virgin *Mary*, was with great Jubilee and Exaltation of the whole Court of Heaven, and particular Glory of all the Saints, crowned by her Son with the brightest Diadem of Glory.

The Prayer.

O Glorious Queen of all the heavenly Citizens, we beseech thee accept this *Rosary*, which as a Crown of Roses,
we

we offer at thy Feet, and grant most gracions Lady, that, by thy Intercession, our Souls may be enflamed with so ardent a Desire of seeing thee so gloriously crowned, that it may never die in us, until it shall be changed into the happy Fruition of thy blessed Sight. *Amen.*

Hail, Holy Queen, &c. with the Verse and Prayer as before, *p. 10.*

And Litany of the Blessed Virgin, as followeth.

The LITANIES of our Blessed Lady of *Loreto*.

So called,

For that they are usually sung in that sacred Church of *Loreto* upon all the *Saturdays* in the Year, and Feasts of the Blessed Virgin *Mary*.

Antiphon.

WE fly to your Patronage (O sacred Mother of God!) Despise not our Prayers in our Necessities, but deliver

liver us from all Dangers, O ever Glo-
rious and Blessed Virgin.

Lord have Mercy upon us, &c.

Christ have Mercy upon us.

Lord have Mercy upon us.

Christ hear us.

O *Christ* graciously hear us.

God the Father of Heaven, have Mercy
upon us.

God the Son, Redeemer of the World,
have Mercy on us.

God the Holy Ghost, have Mercy upon
us.

O holy Trinity, one God, have Mercy
upon us.

Holy *Mary*,

Holy Mother of God,

Holy Virgin of Virgins,

Mother of *Christ*,

Mother of Divine Grace,

Mother most pure,

Mother most chaste,

Mother undefiled,

Mother untouched,

Mother most amiable,

Mother most admirable,

Pray for us.

Mother

Mother of our Creator,
 Mother of our Redeemer,
 Virgin most prudent,
 Virgin most venerable,
 Virgin most renowned,
 Virgin most powerful,
 Virgin most merciful,
 Virgin most faithful,
 Mirrour of Justice,
 Seat of Wisdom,
 Cause of our Joy,
 Spiritual Vessel,
 Vessel of singular Devotion,
 Mystical Rose,
 Tower of *David*,
 Tower of Ivory,
 House of Gold,
 Ark of the Covenant,
 Gate of Heaven,
 Morning Star,
 Health of the Weak,
 Refuge of Sinners,
 Comfort of the Afflicted,
 Help of Christians,
 Queen of Angels,
 Queen of Patriarchs,
 Queen of Prophets,

Pray for us.

Queen

Queen of Apostles,
 Queen of Martyrs,
 Queen of Confessors,
 Queen of Virgins,
 Queen of Saints,

Pray for us.

Lamb of God; who takest away the
 Sins of the World, Spare us O Lord.

Lamb of God, who takest away the Sins
 of the World, Hear us O Lord.

Lamb of God, who takest away the
 Sins of the World, Have Mercy upon
 us.

Anthem.

WE fly to your Patronage, O sacred Mother of God! Despise not our Prayers in our Necessities, but deliver us from all Dangers, O ever gracious and blessed Virgin.

Vers. Pray for us O holy Mother of God.

Resp. That we may be made worthy of the Promises of *Christ*.

Let us pray.

WE beseech thee, O Lord, pour forth thy Grace into our Hearts, that we, who by the Angel's Message, have

have known the Incarnation of *Christ* thy Son, may, by his sacred Passion and Cross, be brought to the Glory of his Resurrection, through the same *Christ* our Lord. *Amen.*

Verf. The divine Help remain always with us.

Resp. And may the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the Mercy of God, rest in Peace. *Amen.*

8 years
16 MAS

F I N I S.

